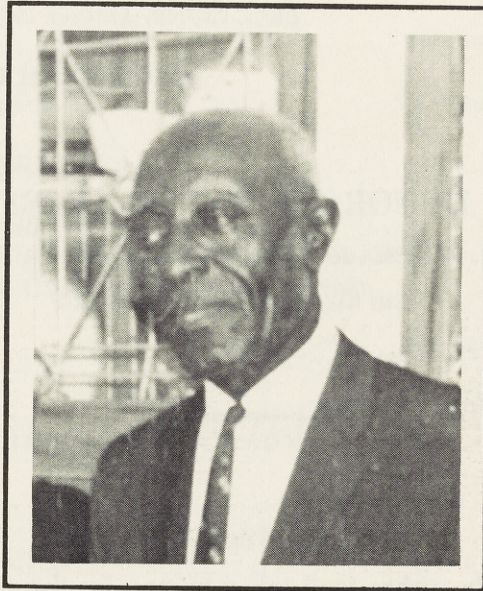


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**HOMEGOING SERVICE**  
For  
**ELDER HENRY WARE**



**Thursday, December 8, 1983**  
11:30 A.M.

**Emmanuel Church Of God In Christ**  
1399 E. 33rd Street, Los Angeles, California

**Pastor Leroy R. Mardis**  
Officiant

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### *Active Pallbearers*

ELD. IVORY MARSHALL

BRO. BEN O. REDMOND

DEA. WILLIAM ANDERSON

BRO. CONRAD JOHNSON

BRO. MICHAEL CANTLO

### **HONORARY PALLBEARERS**

Emmanuel Ministers, Deaconesses  
and Mothers Board Members

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### *Appreciation*

The family wishes to thank everyone for the cards, telegrams and other expressions of sympathy. All will be acknowledged at a later date.

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### *Forest Lawn-Glendale*

Directors-in-Charge

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### **ORDER OF SERVICE**

PROCESSIONAL

SONG ..... Choir

PRAYER ..... Eld. Leeandrew Davis

SCRIPTURE ..... Eld. Malcolm Lewis

SOLO ..... Sis. Velton Garnett

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS ..... Sis. Hortense Cerile

SOLO—"Jesus Paid It All" ..... Mr. Julius Ceasar

REMARKS (3 minutes please)

Mother Addie Wilbourne, Deaconess Gracie Green

Sis. Rosanell Campbell, Sis. Winnie Gavin

SOLO ..... Dr. Noah Shumate

REMARKS ..... Pastor Craig Grandy, Supt.  
Joshua Jeffries, Bishop Ben Crouch

OBITUARY ..... Sis. Janie Dickey

SOLO—"Never Grow Old" ..... Sis. Doris Wilbourne

EULOGY ..... Eld. Leroy R. Mardis

PARTING VIEW

RECESSIONAL

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### **INTERMENT**

**Forest Lawn Cemetery**  
"Garden of Remembrance"

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I am home in heaven, dear one's  
Oh! So happy and so bright.  
There is perfect joy and beauty  
In this everlasting light.

All my pain and grief is over,  
Every restless night has passed,  
I am now in peace for ever, safely  
Home in heaven at last.

Did you wonder I so calmly trod, the  
Valley of death's dark shade, will (with)  
The love of Jesus illuminating every  
Dark and fearful glade.

And He came Himself to meet me,  
In that way so hard to tread,  
And with Jesus' arm to lean on,  
I didn't have one doubt or dread.

Then you must not grieve so sorely,  
For I love you dearly still,  
Try to look beyond life's shadows,  
Pray and trust our Father's will.

Then, when your work is all completed,  
He will gently call you home, and  
Oh! The rapture of our meeting,  
Oh! The joy to see you come.

Dedicated to my loved ones and friends left behind.

—Sister Tennie Ware

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